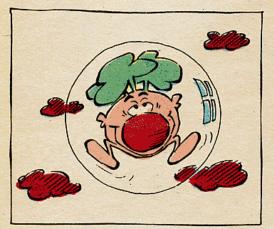
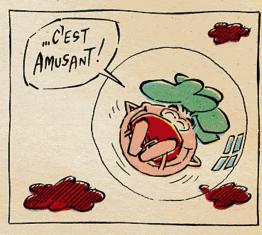


TES AVENIFUTES du CONCOMBRE DESSINS de MANDRIAX













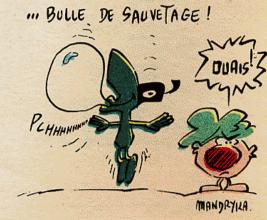




































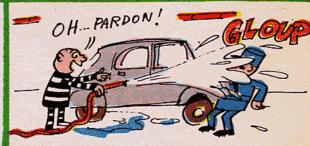






























IL N'Y A QU'A







NON ...

C'EST UNE





































DES FORCES INCONNUES LE POSSÉDAIENT





C'ETAIT AINSI...LE BERSEK, ON NE SAIT POURQUOI, POSSEDAIT SOUDAIN LA FORCE DES GEANTS...ET CETTE FORCE OBSCURE, CETTE FUREUR SOUDAINE, LE JETAIT DANS LE COMBAT SANS CHEMISE ET SANS ARMES.









LES BERSEKS ÉTAIENT DES HOMMES REDOUL TÉS QU'ON HONORAIT À LA MESURE DE LA CRAINTE QU'ILS INSPIRAIENT)











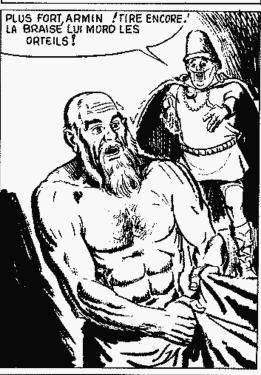








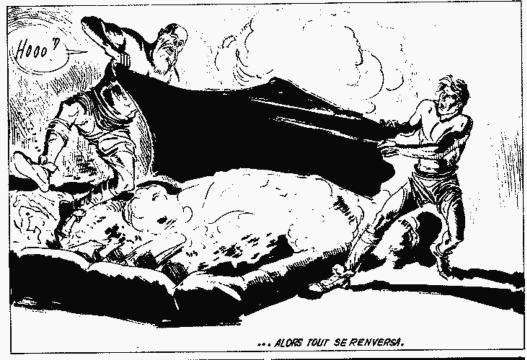




































































































UNE DEMI DOUZAINE DE GUERRIERS RESTAIENT SUR LE TERRAIN. LE JARL GILLI VOLAIT VERS SON CHEVAL SUIV DE SES GUERRIERS.





















































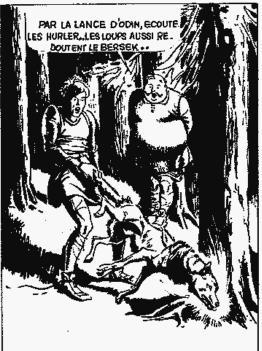
LA MORSURE DU LOUP...
LA GUEULE OU LOUP...MRIS
IL AVAIT FIRANGLÉ LE
GRAND FAUVE...ET DANS
LES YEUX JAUNES, LA FLAN.
ME DE VIE S'ETRIT ÉTEINTE.

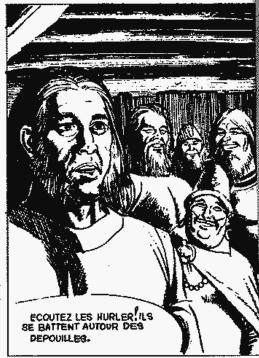
















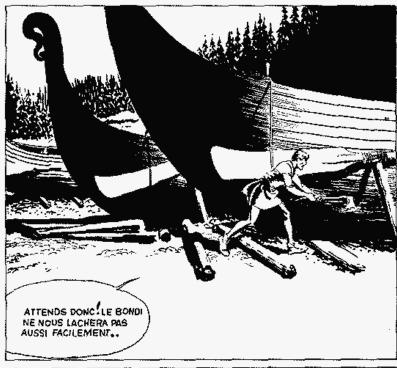


ILS NE BOUGEAIENT PAS. ET TAN. DIS QUE LE VIKING DECROCHAIT SES ARMES, ILS LE REGARDAIENT ET ILS REGARDAIENT LE LOUP QUI SE TORDAIT ET GRONDAIT...





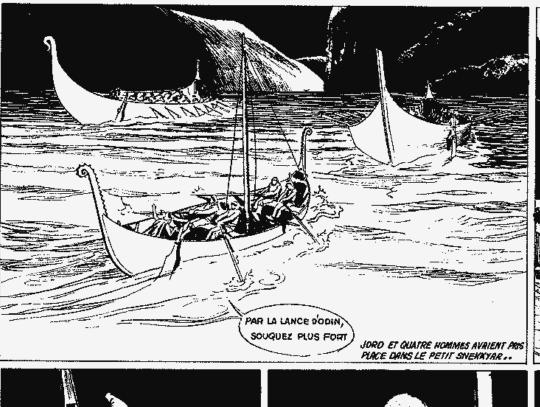










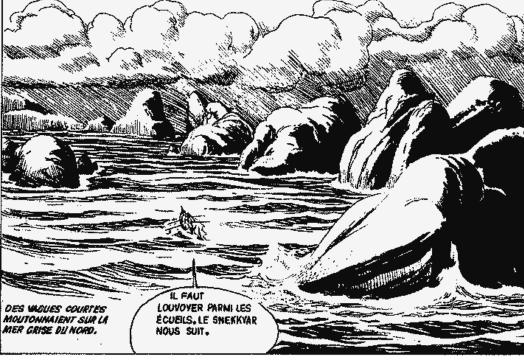


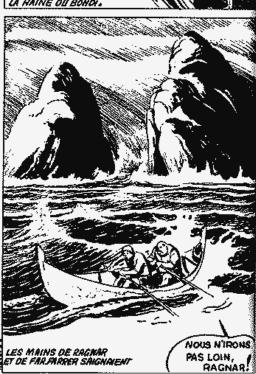






























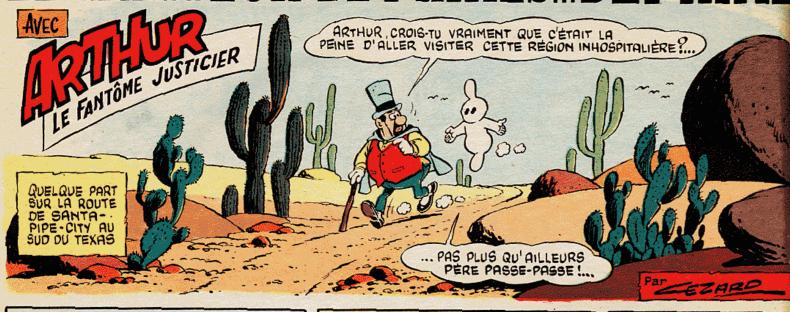








LE CHASSEUR DE PRIMES...DÉPRIME

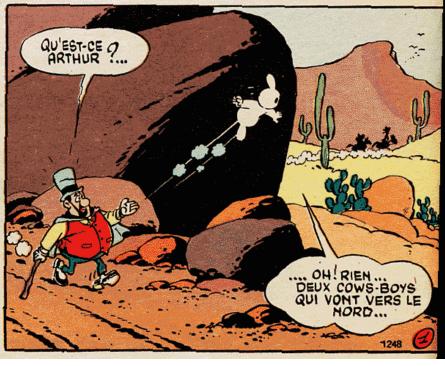


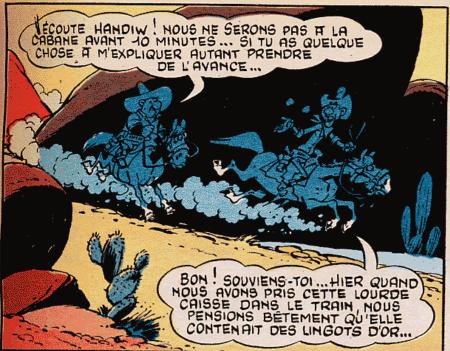










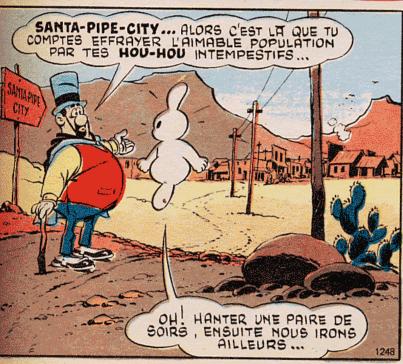


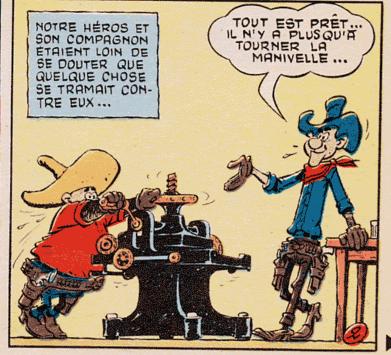








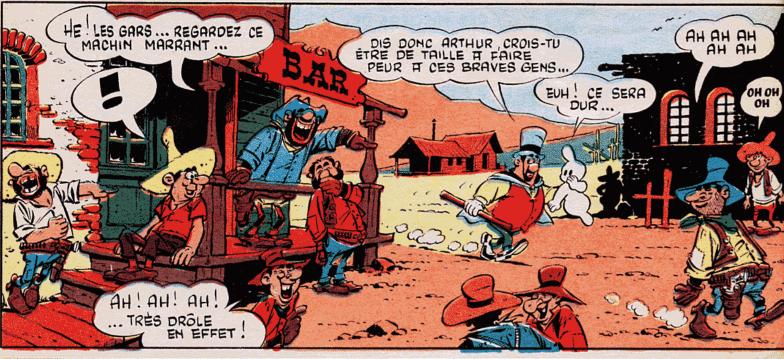


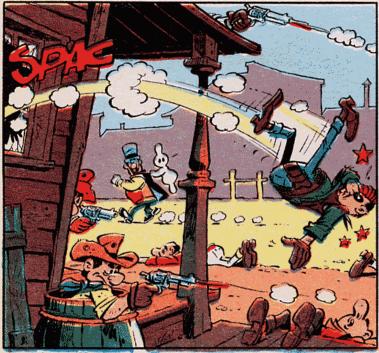


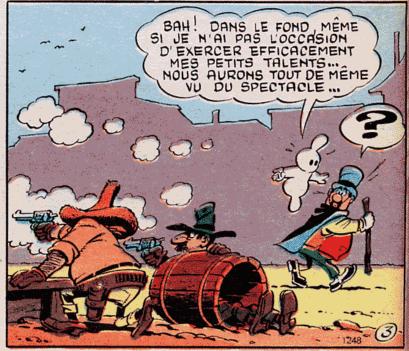








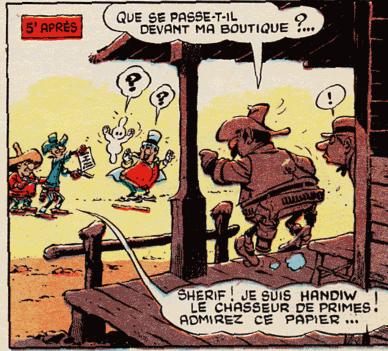








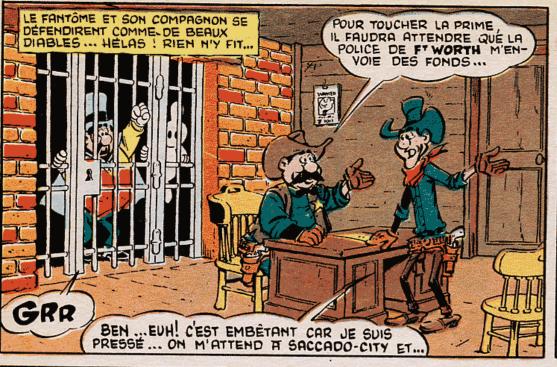












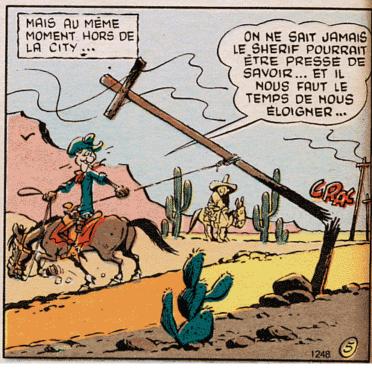




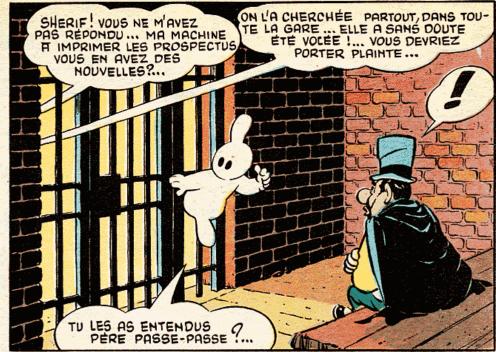








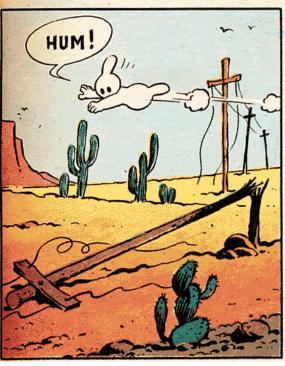


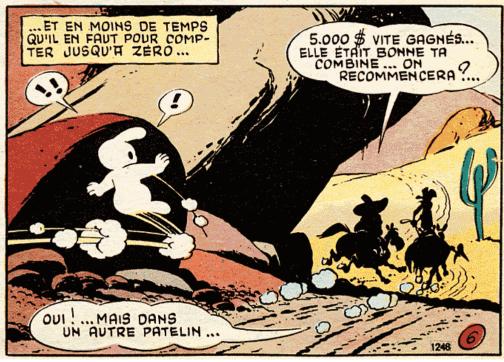




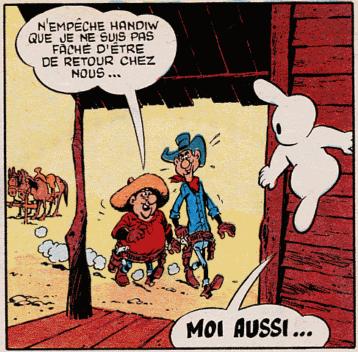






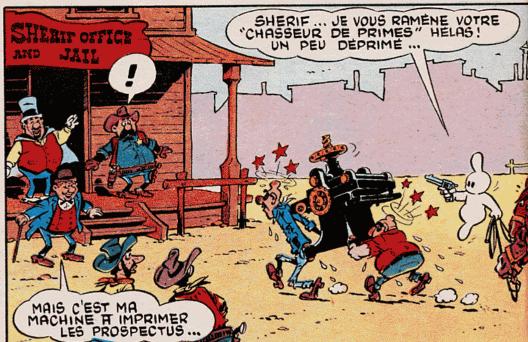


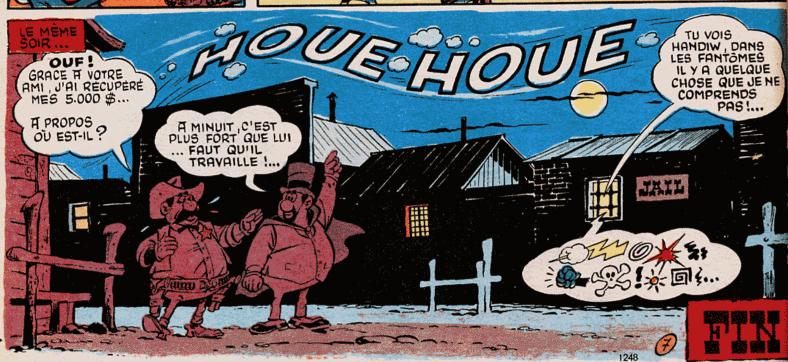














SILENCE QUI AVAIT SUIVI L'APPARITION

LA MORT

Scénario : R. Lecureux Dessins : G. Forton

D'OLD PECOS





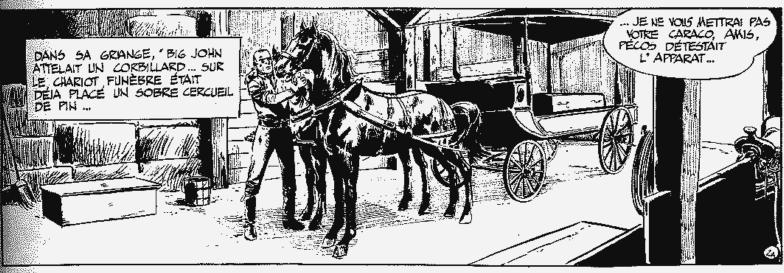


















































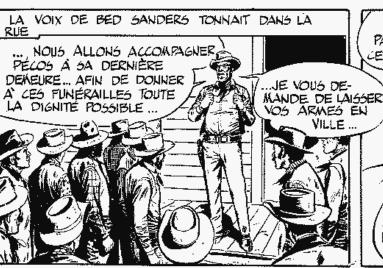




















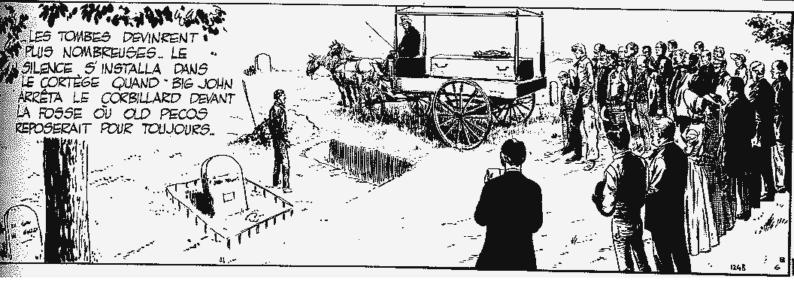
















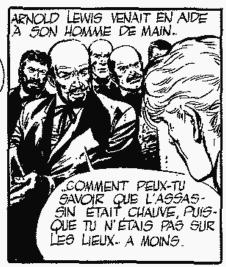




BRONXY ...













































LAISSER CROIRE À MA MORT LUI SEMBLAIT UN BON MOYEN POUR OBLIGER LE GREDIN





RHUMATIGNES! RHUMATISMES! JE VOUDRAIS BIEN VOUG VOIR ENFERME PENDANT UNE HEURE DANS UN CERCUEIL VOUS -AVEC LA CROSSE D'UNE WINCHESTER I QUI VOUS LES CÔTES







PHFOU....

MIP JOHO











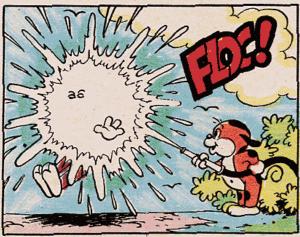






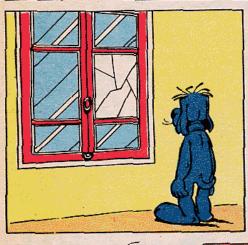




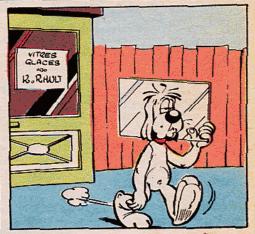










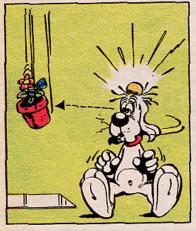


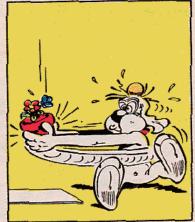


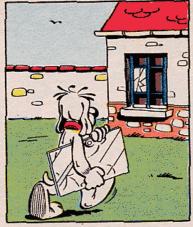


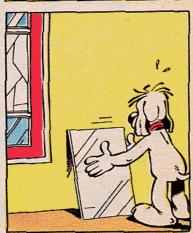




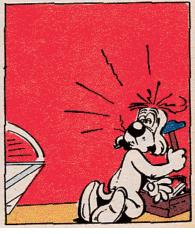


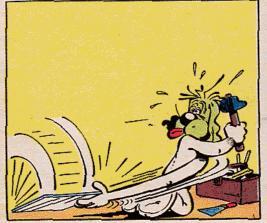








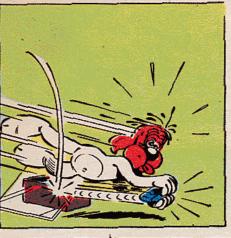


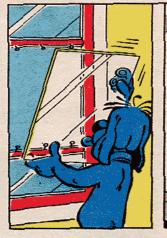




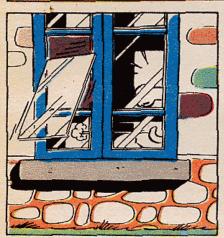










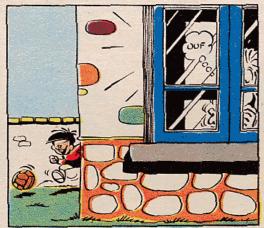


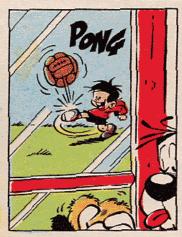


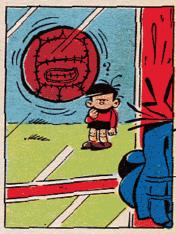


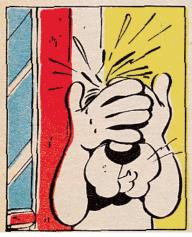




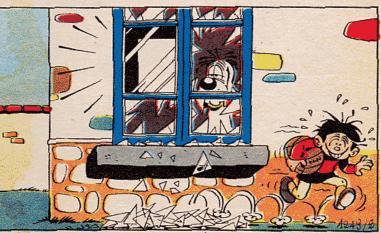




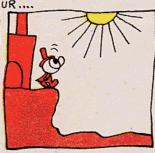








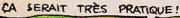


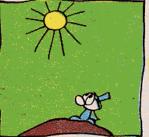












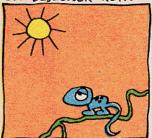




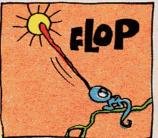




UN DEJEUNER ROTI.











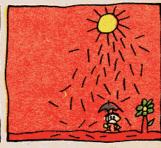
QUELLE DRÔLE DE PLUIE?



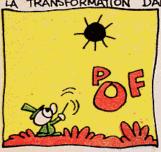




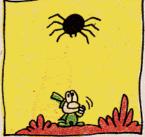




LA TRANSFORMATION DANGEREUSE.













LE CONSEIL DU CAMÉLÉON











LES FACÉTIES DU PERE PASSE MAGICIEN



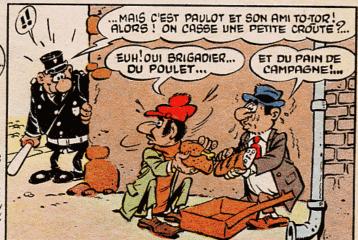




















Lio o bête à Piro



Scénario : SANI. MAS.

Dessin : MAS.

